

STRANGELY ALLIED COUPLES; CLEVER MEN AND THEIR WIVES

A Familiar Coincidence Is the Stupid Woman Whose Clever Husband Makes Feminine Acquaintances Ask, "What Does He See in Her?"

By ELLEN ADAIR

EVERYWHERE one goes, whether in England, France, America or China, it matters not one runs against these apparently mismatched couples, and wonders how on earth they ever came to take each other for better or for worse—chiefly worse!

Clever men do seem to have an odd preference for stupid women; there is no denying that fact; not all clever men, of course, but quite a number of them. And it does seem inexplicable. For the women whom they marry not only are devoid of brains, but very frequently quite devoid of looks also. One can readily understand a clever man being attracted by the charms, however shallow, of a pretty face—for all men are human, and beauty, as Shakespeare informs us, draws us by the strings. But why clever men should incline to marry the brainless and homely type of woman seems a mystery.

"Homely, stupid women are so restless," declared a business man in discussing this very point recently. "When a man comes home tired at night after a hard day's work, he doesn't want to have to listen to some learned dissertation on Bernard Shaw's latest essay or the philosophy of some Russian savant. He wants peace—and the average stupid woman will give him peace. "In addition to this," he continued, "if she is homely, he need never be worried with jealous fears nor spend his office hours in wondering what particular cavalier is dancing attendance on her. I would not marry a pretty woman for worlds—because other men would admire her, too, and probably turn her head with flattery after marriage. If not before."

NORFOLK JACKETS ARE COMFORTABLE AND STYLISH FOR SPORTS WEAR

MATERIALS of heavy weight for sports occasions are predicted for fall. The best designers show woolen jersey fabrics for hiking purposes, with little or no trimming. The popularity of the Norfolk line is another notable feature. I had thought that this was a spring fad, and would, as such, be outclassed by a newer fall offering. But such is not the case, for the importers and wholesale houses show many fashionable adaptations of the English style.

One attractive feature about this Norfolk style is that it is becoming to almost any one. It is particularly neat and chic on a young girl, and for cold autumn days, when she must walk several squares to school, the warmth of the woolen material will be appreciated. Today's illustration is a simple little street or sports costume, of a smart green and brown mixed goods. The lines are practical in the extreme, and for a long country walk, I could suggest nothing more becoming. The coat is almost exaggerated in its fulness, with huge mannish patch pockets and a shawl collar. The sleeves are set in, and the normal waist line is outlined by a stitched belt, buttoning at the front. The skirt is wide enough to allow perfect freedom for the limbs, but not too short to be worn on the street on a rainy day.

Notice the stock collar. These are said to be coming in again, which isn't at all surprising in this season of revivals. The sports hat is made of felt, although many of the fashionable milliners are showing velour and plush for this use. I think they are really charming, so soft and becoming.

WOOLEN SPORTS COSTUME

Jimmy South-Breeze Returns

"HE surely does seem good," said Jimmy South-breeze contentedly as he looked around the garden. "If I had remembered how pretty and comfortable this little garden was, I never would have stopped so long in the Southland." He blew over the nasturtium bed, brushed the bright pansy faces and nodded to the sunflowers. "Yes, this is good," he

But he was unusually late in coming north this summer—maybe he found too much of interest in the Southland, maybe he was just lazy, or maybe—well, the reason doesn't matter. The important thing was that he came at all. "Hello there!" exclaimed Mr. Garden Toad as he hopped up into the middle of the garden path where Jimmy South-breeze jumped squarely on his back. "No need to ask 'Who's there?' said the toad. "I know you, Jimmy, by your funny little giggle. I'm glad to see you," he added, turning around to get a better look at Jimmy. "What have you been doing all spring?"

"Oh, dear me, Mr. Garden Toad," exclaimed Jimmy in dismay, "you want to know so much! What have I been doing all spring? I've been doing everything, cool! And I never in the world could remember what I did after it was done anyway, so there!"

ject of choosing a plain-looking woman for a wife," said a second man, who had been listening to the conversation; "because a thing of beauty is a joy forever—and I can't stand ugly women at any price! But I do believe in marrying a woman not overendowed with mentality, for, as you very truly say, a stupid woman is so restful!"

"The clever woman will insist in delving deep into one's business affairs, and I really don't think that women have any right to know much there. The less my wife knows concerning my business the better am I pleased. But she has never once evinced the slightest curiosity in the matter. Yes, she is rather stupid, and for real interesting discussions I always go to my club. But she is an splendid housekeeper, is very kind-hearted and always good-humored. So, what more could a man want?"

Such a standard of necessary requisites in a wife is not particularly high, and a marriage along these lines must indeed be a dull, prosy affair. I question very much if a marriage of this sort could ever be happy. Certainly it is devoid of all interest, all real companionship. And the only real type of conjugal happiness is based on a very genuine companionship.

"The average clever man is only really clever in the eyes of his wife!" declared an authority on the subject. "To other people he is generally merely a bore. Only a stupid woman can stand the clever man for long. Outsiders soon grow sick of him."

There is some truth underlying these rather exaggerated statements. For stupid women often make splendid audiences. It is a well-known fact that we all admire in others what we most lack in ourselves. Hence the woman sans brains believes her comparatively clever husband to be a regular mine of wisdom and looks upon him with remarkable deference and respect.

THE DAILY STORY

Light Opera

Florence Mabrey was engaged to Phillip Choze. She was a fair-looking girl and a general favorite in social circles, and she had a good voice for singing.

Young Mr. Choze was the foreman of a department of his father's factory. He wasn't like other young men of the town. He didn't play pool nor cards, nor put on any particular style as to dress. He had been dubbed "Old Steady" when he was 18. He loved solid reading and there were problems in mechanics that he was anxious to solve.

When it became known that he and Florence Mabrey were engaged the majority of the young folks said: "Why don't she marry a man of 50 and be done with it?"

There are two things that heaps of girls have made fools of themselves over, and others will do so while time lasts. They either come to believe that they were born to become a great actress or a famous singer. Miss Florence Mabrey believed in the latter.

"What a pity that you don't go to Boston and have your voice cultivated so that you can sing in light opera."

The wedding had been set for six weeks hence, when a stranger arrived in the town. The address of a stranger was no novelty, but this stranger was about 20 years old, rather distinguished, and came on an errand that brought him in contact with the people at once. Mr. George Swift was an agent of the great Universal Fire and Life Insurance Company.

When he had prevailed upon the four leading merchants to insure, the rest was simple. When he had called at every business place the doors of all the private houses were open to him. It so happened that on the first day of his arrival Mr. Swift met Miss Florence on the street, and he saw her two or three times subsequently before calling at the house to see about insurance. The girl was singing and playing the piano when he arrived. He had an object beyond insurance in making a good impression, and he said to the mother before his presence was known to the daughter:

"Yes?" "Is it a professional singer?" "Oh, no. It is my daughter."

"Wonderful! Wonderful!" "And when he came to introduce himself to Miss Florence he said: 'You must have been told that you ought to have your voice trained?'"

"Yes, many times." "You should go to Boston or New York."

"I do want to." "But she can't," put in the mother; "it's too expensive."

"Yes, if you don't know the ropes," smiled Mr. Swift.

"How the ropes?" "The first thing is to find a home. I have a married sister living in New York. She has taken pupils of the conservatory at half price on my recommendation."

"That's nice, mother," said Miss Florence. "And I know the officials of the conservatory, and all the teachers. In fact, I am a stockholder, and that means a saving of one-half to any one I recommend."

"I have been told that it would cost more than \$1000 a year," replied Mrs. Mabrey.

"To the general pupil, yes; to one I recommend about \$300."

"Hear that, mother?" "It don't seem possible!" "There are five lady pupils of mine now going through, and the cost to them is even less than that."

"Why, mother, you ought to let me start tomorrow!" "It is kind of you, Mr. Swift," said the mother to Mr. Swift, "but my daughter is to be married in a few weeks."

"She couldn't put that off, you know?" "But I would, mother!" exclaimed Florence.

Mr. Swift had no more to say on the subject. He talked insurance, and he talked it so well that he talked \$5 out of the mother. When he left he said that it was rather lonely for a stranger to entertain himself in a strange town, and a hint was taken and he was invited to call an evening.

Mr. Choze was informed of the agent's call and what he had said about Miss Florence's voice, and the ratos she was to get if she took training, and he quietly replied:

"Don't get excited over it. I believe the Universal Insurance Company is a fraud, and I believe this man Swift knows it."

"Then he must be a fraud!" bawled up Miss Florence.

"I think he is!" "I shouldn't, a bit wonder if he was," said the mother, "and I am sorry I paid him that \$5."

"Phillip Choze, you are as mean as dirt," exclaimed the girl; "and, mother, I am actually ashamed of you!" "Do you know this man Swift?" was asked of her.

"This man! This man! Why do you call him this man?" "Well, let us call him Mr. Swift, then." "He is a gentleman."

ONLY WOMAN LOBSTER DEALER IN U. S.



MRS. M. C. PICKETT

WOMAN'S SHREWDNESS MAKES LOBSTER BUSINESS SUCCEED

Wins Much Patronage by Her Lively, Kicking, Energetic Stock and Increases It by Her Smiles—Little Shop Wins Great Wholesale Trade

WHEN your teeth penetrate an especially tasty lobster, one that is so good that it makes you talk about it, there is a possibility that it was picked by Mrs. M. C. Pickett.

She knows all about the real lobster, his habits and where the best of his kin is found. A few years ago Mrs. Pickett noticed that men were especially particular about the kind of lobsters they ate. In fact, they seemed to be more finical about lobsters than any other kind of food. Then the thought flashed through her mind "why not go into the lobster business?"

When the woman told a few of her closest friends about it they shook their heads and seemed to be sorry for her. It was ridiculous, some said, to think of making a living out of the sea. But she is still on the job daily with her smile—and the smile is gradually increasing.

CASH ASKED FOR 'FRISCO TRIP

Second Regiment Would Represent City at Exposition

Funds are being raised by the 2d Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, to send a large representation of citizen-soldiers to the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco. A special committee has been appointed to solicit banks and other financial institutions, and considerable success in this direction already has been attained.

This committee, consisting of Colonel A. H. Hartung, Colonel Henry T. Dechert, Major Frank L. Mueller and Lieutenant Robert F. Gordon, hopes to obtain sufficient money to send the entire regiment to the fair. While the workers are especially active among the banks, other firms and corporations have been asked to contribute.

The 2d Regiment was selected by the Legislature and the Governor as Pennsylvania's sole military representative at the exposition. This was due to the fact that it says it is the oldest regiment in the State. The honor was received at the 75th anniversary of its organization. Its appeal to the public the committee warns against false solicitors and asks that funds be given only to persons who can prove their official identity.

Say They Found Few Suffragists

Delaware County does not favor the suffrage movement, according to Mrs. Simon H. Guilford, member of the Executive Board of the anti-suffragists, who, with Miss Helen Markeson and Mrs. Robert Anderson, has just returned from a second automobile tour of the county. "In our tour," she said, "we did not meet one man who was a suffragist and we heard of only three women who believed in the franchise for their sex."

Three Voices

The Tree: A wind of pain and longing Strips my boughs of their springtime. I bow, and rock, and sweep the ground; Then, in silence, hold me listening. Is this the after-calm in life, Or is it death?

The Spirit Within: I loved a warrior once, And gave my heart in the springtime. Lonely I sought the whole world over For one glance more. Unseeing, he passed by, And then I laid me down within this tree And slept.

The Wind: How, how your branches O tree, And sigh exceedingly that the Spirit Within May have memories of me. For I am he who passed her by In the springtime. —Frances Shaw, in Poetry.

ESTABLISHED 1860 MRS. A. REICHARD Stamping and Embroidery Hemstitching, 10c per yard PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS 1113 CHESTNUT STREET

BIGGEST CROWD OF GUESTS FOR SEASON AT ATLANTIC CITY

Thousands of One-Day Excursionists Enjoy Wild Waves and Sea Breeze—Many Visitors From Upstate Cities

NO ACCIDENTS ON BIG DAY

By a Staff Correspondent ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 22.—A notch higher in the capacity of this resort was struck yesterday when the immense throng which came here on Saturday was reinforced by one of the biggest armies of one-day excursionists that ever came to this city.

The Pennsylvania Railroad brought 27 sections of excursion trains into the main depot in the early morning, the first arriving at 5 o'clock. Each section was made up of from 12 to 14 cars, and every seat was taken on all of them. The excursions came from Altoona, Williamsport, Lewistown Junction, Harrisburg and Hanover, Pa., and from Frederick, Md.

The trains left those points at midnight Saturday. Cars from other railroads were pressed into service, and it was by far the biggest crowd of people that ever came from distant points for a one-day trip.

In addition to this big crowd, about 20 sections of regular excursion trains, on the Pennsylvania and Reading roads, sent to the Georgia and Mississippi avenues terminals. Over 500 parcels were checked at one railroad station before 9 o'clock in the morning, and the restaurants were sorely taxed to provide food for the excursionists who had been riding all night. The trains for distant points left at an early hour in the afternoon. There were no accidents, but the regular passenger service was delayed.

BUSINESS MEN HAPPY. Every business man was happy here yesterday, for the crowds spent their money freely. The beach was packed all day, eating places ran out of food early in the afternoon, and all the amusement places were busy.

In the early part of the season there was a howl here because people did not spend freely. The August crowds have shown that they have confidence in the future prosperity of the country by spending their money like the proverbial drunken sailor. People who came here from the interior of Pennsylvania stated that business had improved in that section, that mills and factories were working more fully and that money was plentiful.

Although no exact estimate could be given of the number of persons here yesterday, it was the biggest crowd that At-

lantic City has seen this season. Within two more weeks of business before them, the business men of Atlantic City expect that this extraordinary rush at the end of the season will stimulate capitalists to build for bigger and better things.

NEW HEAD DRESS SEEN. The veritable sale which swept in from the ocean Saturday night brought out a new style of head dress for the fall over the wind-distended skirts and sent them over the heads of the wearers, men lost their hats, rolling chairs were reserved in all directions, but a number of women discarded their hats and brought out veils to use as head coverings. Those wearing hats, and around and about a small bunch of flowers on the front and novel methods of draping were hastily devised, and added to the coquettish appearance. Autumn winds will now have no terrors for the fair enenders on the Boardwalk, as far as head coverings are concerned, and it is believed that about now of the wearing of dresses will be utilized in the future to prevent skirts from being disarranged.

Saturday night Mr. and Mrs. Verne Castle danced at one of the piers, and nearly 10,000 persons were present, jamming the ballroom to suffocation and compelling many women to sit on the dancing floor. Chairs were at a premium. Only a small section of the mammoth ballroom was utilized for the exhibition dances, yet hundreds of those who paid to see the dancers only got fleeting glances at their heads as they glided around the floor. And yet every one was near quickly drew a big crowd. One man, whose regular weekday work is to dispense malt and spirituous liquors, bore such a striking resemblance to the pictures of the pugilist that he was compelled to leave the bathing beach and forego the pleasure of his weekly bath on account of the crowd following him.

Many guests journeyed to the pier to catch a glimpse of Jess Willard, the champion pugilist of the world. He kept out of the sight of the crowd as much as possible, for he recognizes the fact that he is a valuable asset to the show and himself at the present time, especially in the "two-bit" concert, which is given after the regular show, when he appears in arena costume. During the day every big man on the beach was followed by crowds, every man over six feet in height was taken for Willard, and the mere statement that the pugilist was near quickly drew a big crowd. One man, whose regular weekday work is to dispense malt and spirituous liquors, bore such a striking resemblance to the pictures of the pugilist that he was compelled to leave the bathing beach and forego the pleasure of his weekly bath on account of the crowd following him.

That all of the crowds here are not pleasure-seekers, pure and simple, can easily be proved by a glance at any of the churches during August. With extra chairs placed in position during the services they could not take care of the worshipers. When the collections were counted many new crisp bills were seen. Small coins were conspicuous by their absence. It seems to be a bad to put new money in the collection box.

Many added touches of color were noticed on the Walk yesterday, when Indians, Mexicans, Cosacaes, cowboys and cowgirls joined the procession and were in the sights. They are members of a Wild West show that arrived yesterday morning and is exhibiting today.

OPPENHEIM, COLLINS & CO. Chestnut and 12th Sts.

Advertisement for Oppenheim, Collins & Co. featuring afternoon dresses. Text: "Special for Today Afternoon Dresses For Women and Misses Attractive taffeta dresses (as illustrated) in navy, black or gray; sleeves, vestee and collar of georgette crepe; skirt with three deep folds. Exceptional Value 18.00". Includes an illustration of a woman in a dress.

Advertisement for Traymore Hotel. Text: "SUMMER RESORTS ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. OSTEND Occupying an entire block of ocean front and connected with the famous Boardwalk in the popular Chelsea section; capacity 500; unusually large, cool rooms, with unobstructed view of the ocean from all sea and fresh water in all baths; running water in rooms; 4000 ft. of porches surround the hotel; the new dining room, overlooking the sea; fine cuisine and white service; orchestra of soloists; dancing twice daily; rock diversions; magnificent new Palm Lounge, Special—\$11 up weekly; booklet mailed, Auto motor trains. OSTEND, CO. Owners."

Advertisement for St. James Hotel. Text: "ST. JAMES HOTEL St. James Place and Beach (between Tenth and New York aves.) First-class rates \$2 per day; \$10 up weekly. D. C. PENNIPACKER, Mgr."

Advertisement for Hotel Baldwin. Text: "HOTEL BALDWIN Open Ideal modern hotel; capacity 400; All Year European plans; cafe & grill; garage. Booklets. WILDWOOD, N. J."

Advertisement for Edgeton Inn. Text: "EDGETON INN Cap. 200. White service. Orchestra. Coach. Bill. Free Bath House. J. ALBERT HARRIS. WILDWOOD, N. J."

Advertisement for The Wade. Text: "The Wade Glasswood & Pacific aves. Rates \$2 up. Mrs. W. M. UFFERMAN. WILDWOOD NORTH, N. J."

Advertisement for Wildwood Sanitarium. Text: "WILDWOOD SANITARIUM PENNSYLVANIA AVE. AT 27TH N. WILDWOOD, N. J. Open for season. MARGARET MACK, M. D."

Advertisement for Chaifonte. Text: "CHAIFONTE 5th & Ocean aves. Ocean view. Rates \$2 up. Mrs. L. MACE PAULY. CAPE MAY, N. J."

Advertisement for Wildwood Baby Parade. Text: "WILDWOOD BABY PARADE Thursday Aug. 26th A Stupendous, Gorgeous, Joyous Carnival See the beautiful Queen and the captivating ladies of her court in their magnificent robes of state. 1000 Babies will be in the pageant. Prizes for the prettiest and fattest babies and for twins. Also for the most beautiful costumes, family groups, most artistically decorated baby carriages and most artistically decorated float. Carnival will form at the Arcade, Oak avenue and Boardwalk, at 2:30 P. M. next Thursday, August 26. For detailed information and beautifully illustrated booklet write to J. WHITESELL, City Clerk."

Advertisement for Wildwood North, N. J. Text: "WILDWOOD NORTH, N. J. WILDWOOD SANITARIUM PENNSYLVANIA AVE. AT 27TH N. WILDWOOD, N. J. Open for season. MARGARET MACK, M. D."

Advertisement for Chaifonte. Text: "CHAIFONTE 5th & Ocean aves. Ocean view. Rates \$2 up. Mrs. L. MACE PAULY. CAPE MAY, N. J."

Advertisement for Glenwood. Text: "Glenwood Near station & Board. Course Sincere. 60c. L. J. ROGERS. RIVER STREAMBOATS THOMAS CLYDE Family Excursion Steamer to AUGUSTINE BEACH 100 Miles—50 Cents Stepping a Glass and Penningue Only Boat to Augustine Beach Landing in front of 2000; sets sail-water heating; 500 sanitary bathrooms; Pull up Atlantic water; plenty tables, benches and seats. Round Trip 50c. Children 25c. Leaves each week at 10:00 A.M. JAMES E. O'NEAL, Mgr., 5 Arch St."

Advertisement for The Wade. Text: "The Wade Glasswood & Pacific aves. Rates \$2 up. Mrs. W. M. UFFERMAN. WILDWOOD NORTH, N. J. WILDWOOD SANITARIUM PENNSYLVANIA AVE. AT 27TH N. WILDWOOD, N. J. Open for season. MARGARET MACK, M. D."

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